

MOTHERS NEWS

MAY 2010

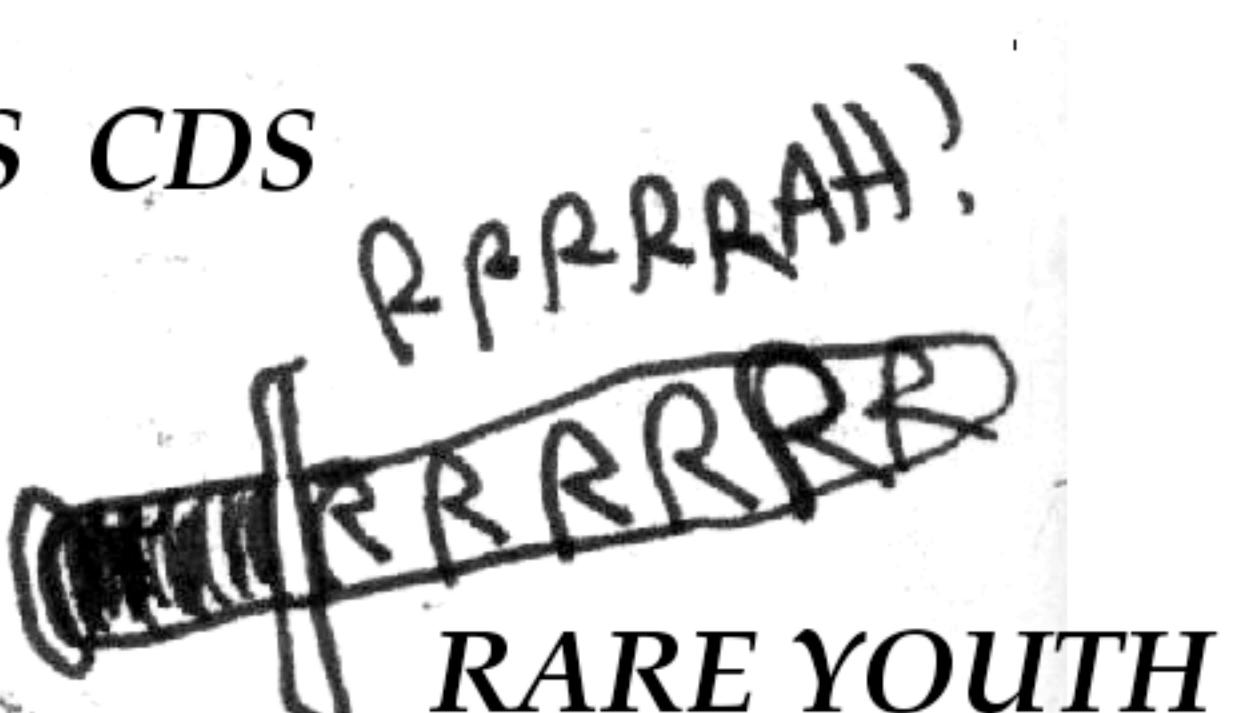
compiled monthly all free all the time "it's all freedom"
write to Mother's News c/o Rhododendron Festival PO Box 29081 Providence RI 02909

previously New Parisian
previously Miami Art Museum Gazette
previously Archie Double Digest #563 time traveling hamburger

ONE HAND WASHETH ANOTHER
AND BOTH THE FACE

FRONTSIDE ADVERT

TAPES CDS



AGGRO DRONE

ROBERT PICKLE
- THINKER
- DRINKER
- STINKER

FOR MAYOR OF
BARF CITY



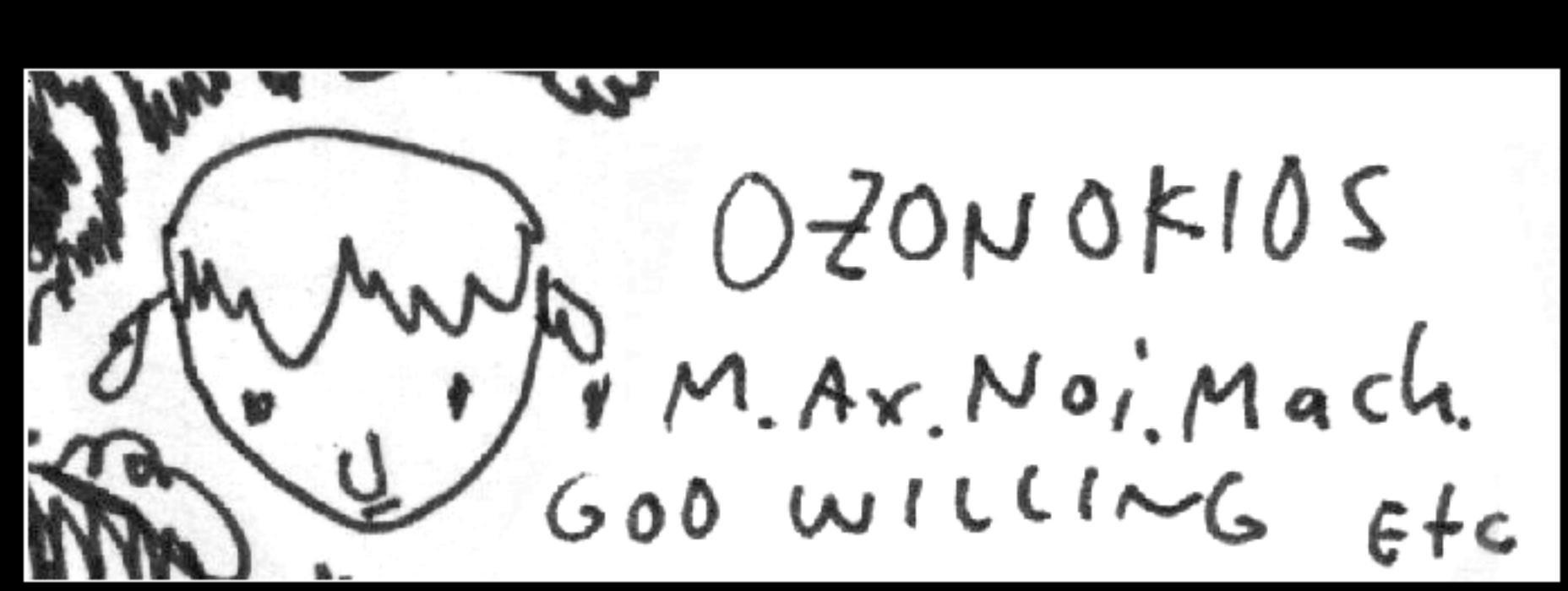
YOU HAVE DONE WORSE



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OUR PATH IS CLEAR

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LET'S GO TO
CRAFTLAND AND
BUY THINGS
BUY OUT
BUY THINGS!



CRAFTLAND
235 WESTMINSTER ST
PROVIDENCE RI

WORK/DEATH

THREE SONGS OF LENIN
PO BOX 29680
PROVIDENCE RI
02909

GARBAGE IN. GARBAGE
OUT.

JARI

ADVERTISING

HEY ads are \$5 a vertical half inch (20 words), and we draw them to our specifications, with your text. For more info see fujichia.com/MOTHER. Next issue is for, duh, june, so get those ads in ASAP, ya sap. I'm not going to twist your arm, I'm just going to say we print 1000 copies and they wind up in all the best coffee shops, bathrooms, and tote bags. Advertising is not only limited to businesses duh.

HEY what's going on how's it going how've you been what's up. **MOTHERS NEWS**

once again and I hope all you mothers out there are "it's spring again". Windy and rainy and [REDACTED], seeing beautiful people at the coffee place and their allergies are acting up, wearing a t-shirt at night, then [REDACTED], long johns. Almost didn't get this issue out in time because [REDACTED] office got flash flooded when the [REDACTED] river ([REDACTED]) overflowed its banks [REDACTED] 6 feet of poison basement! Yeeks! It was pretty cool down there kind of-- all you could see were random lilypads of comic books and noise tapes, and regular ghosts.

SPOOKY MOTHERS! Anyway that's spring for you [REDACTED] you don't like talking about the weather (at least a little) than you are a sociopath.

In [REDACTED] a [REDACTED] of growth it's also the season for bumping music with the windows open, singing opera in your buddy's apartment with the windows open and playing all the t-shirt music you tried not to listen to all winter (with the windows [REDACTED]). And **OF COURSE** it's also the season for people working on the roof of the house next door and swearing loud in the morning. It's "you mother" this and "you mother" that, I'M **INTO IT!!!!!!**

LONG LIST OF POTENTIAL PLACES TO CALL

HEY speaking of g-g-g-g-ghosts, **STEVE** told me that when he was in Guatemala a few years ago the **GHOSTBUSTERS** theme song (by **RAY PARKER JR**) was a big radio hit for no discernable reason. This is 20 years after the song was a US #1 hit! As sure as the sun is rising somewhere on lovers intertwined, somewhere on Earth, right now, the **GHOSTBUSTERS THEME SONG** is garnering major radio play. [REDACTED] Ghostbusters 3 is in the works but don't get your hopes up- it's probably going to suck. We might should agree to not ever see it, like we all agreed to not ever see the **GERMS** movie or **BLUES BROTHERS 2000**.

BREAKING NEWS

A SMALL TOWN SHOE REPAIRER left the gas turned on in his shop one night and upon arriving in the morning struck a match to light it. There was a terrific explosion, and the shoemaker was blown out through the door almost to the middle of the street. **A FELLOW VILLAGER** rushed to his assistance, and, after helping him rise, inquired if he was injured. The old fellow gazed at his place of business, which was now burning quite briskly, and said, "No, I ain't hurt. But I got out jest in time, by crackey."

SCENE REPORT:

the bird feeder in the backyard

...Around here, the blue jays don't haunt the feeders very much. The main customers are cardinals and finches and doves and, of course, squirrels. In addition, there are chickadees, titmice and assorted woodpeckers. (We're talking sunflower seeds exclusively.) The blue jays hang mostly in the tree tops, and a solitary jay will visit the feeder every now and then. The brown thrashers scratch around in the leaves under the bushes and pretty much ignore everyone and everything else.

(this month's scene report comes from **Jimmy Johnson**, cartoonist of our favorite current comic strip **ARLO & JANIS**. Thanks Jimmy!)

ANTHONY'S NOSE

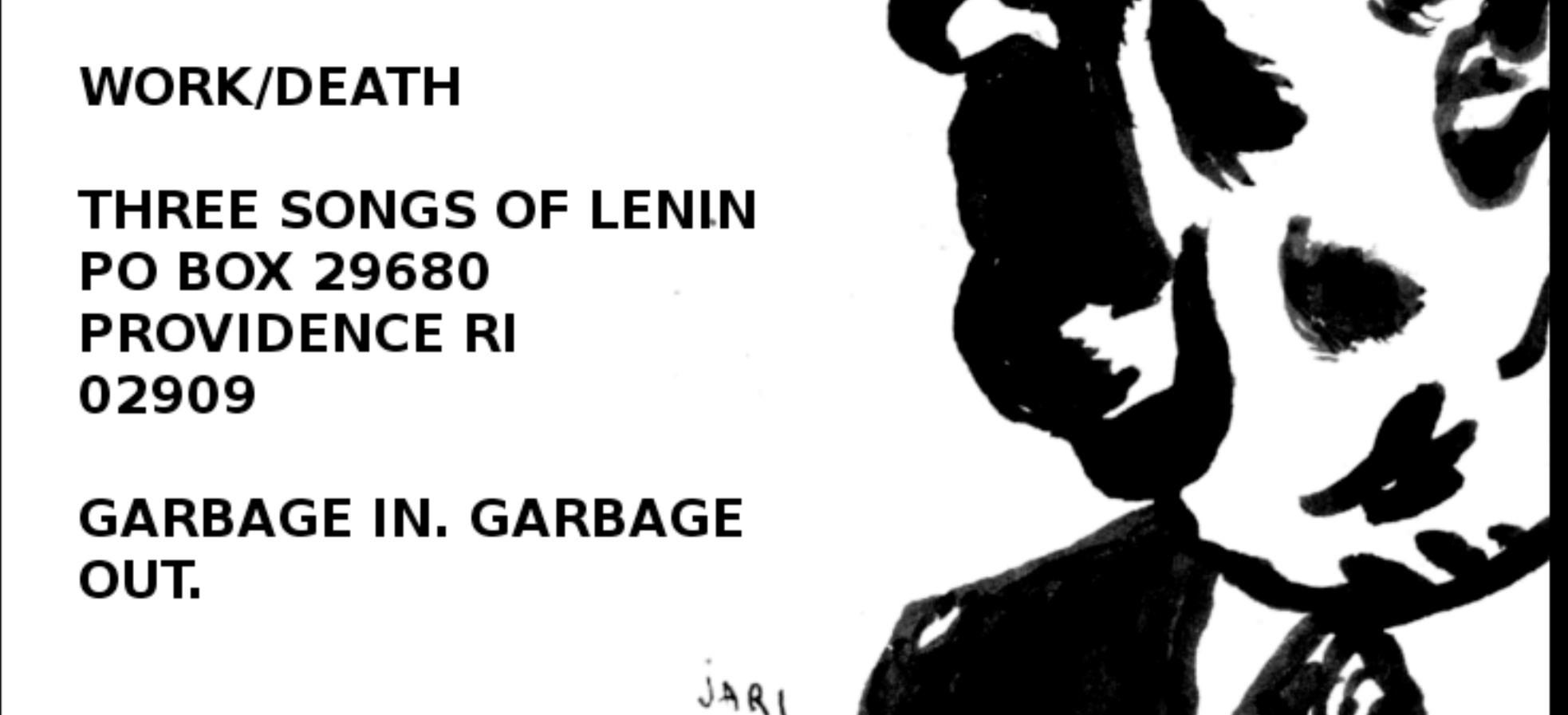
The Hudson Highlands are suggestively named Bear Mountain, Sugar Loaf, Cro' Nest, Storm King, called by the Dutch Botterberg, or Butter Hill, from its likeness to a pat of butter; Beacon Hill, where the fires blazed to tell the country that the Revolutionary war was over; Dunderberg, Mount Taurus, so called because a wild bull that had terrorized the Highlands was chased out of his haunts on this height, and was killed by falling from a cliff on an eminence to the northward, known, in consequence, as Breakneck Hill. These, with Anthony's Nose, are the principal points of interest in the lovely and impressive panorama that unfolds before the view as the boats fly onward.

Concerning the last-named elevation, the aquiline promontory that abuts on the Hudson opposite Dunderberg, it takes title from no resemblance to the human feature, but is so named because Anthony Van Corlaer, the trumpeter, who afterwards left a reason for calling the upper boundary of Manhattan Island Sputyen Duyvil Creek, killed the first sturgeon ever eaten at the foot of this mountain. It happened in this wise: By assiduous devotion to keg and flagon Anthony had begotten a nose that was the wonder and admiration of all who knew it, for its size was prodigious; in color it rivalled the carbuncle, and it shone like polished copper. As Anthony was lounging over the quarter of Peter Stuyvesant's galley one summer morning this nose caught a ray from the sun and reflected it hissing into the water, where it killed a sturgeon that was rising beside the vessel. The fish was pulled aboard, eaten, and declared good, though the singed place savored of brimstone, and in commemoration of the event Stuyvesant dubbed the mountain that rose above his vessel Anthony's Nose.

JAMES MCSHANE FUN QUIZ!!!!!! STARRING KATE



BEST TURTLE COSTUME
CONTEST WINNERS



WORK/DEATH

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PO BOX 29680
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GARBAGE IN. GARBAGE
OUT.

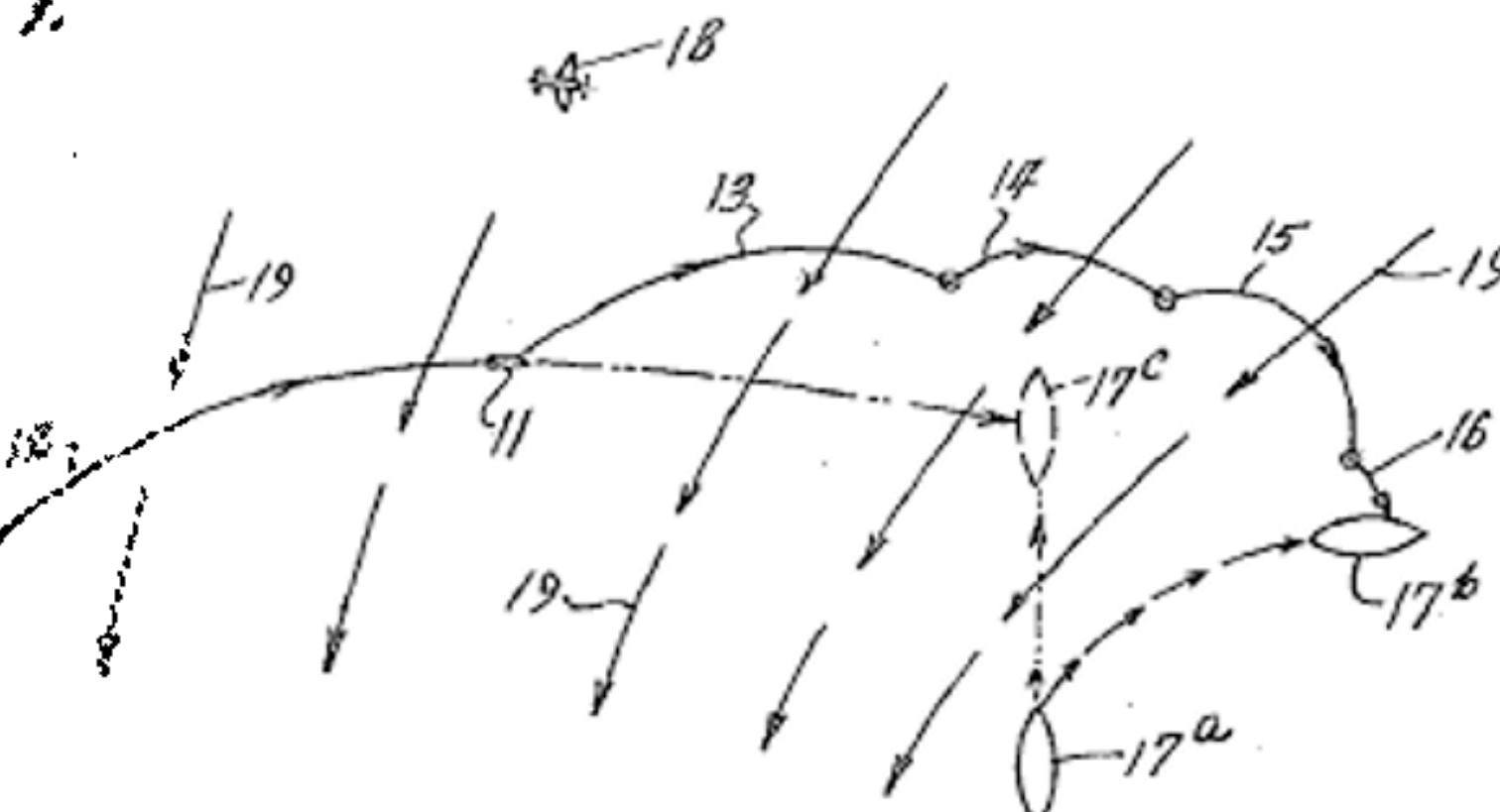
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Fig. 7.



BIOGRAPHY: HEDY LAMARR

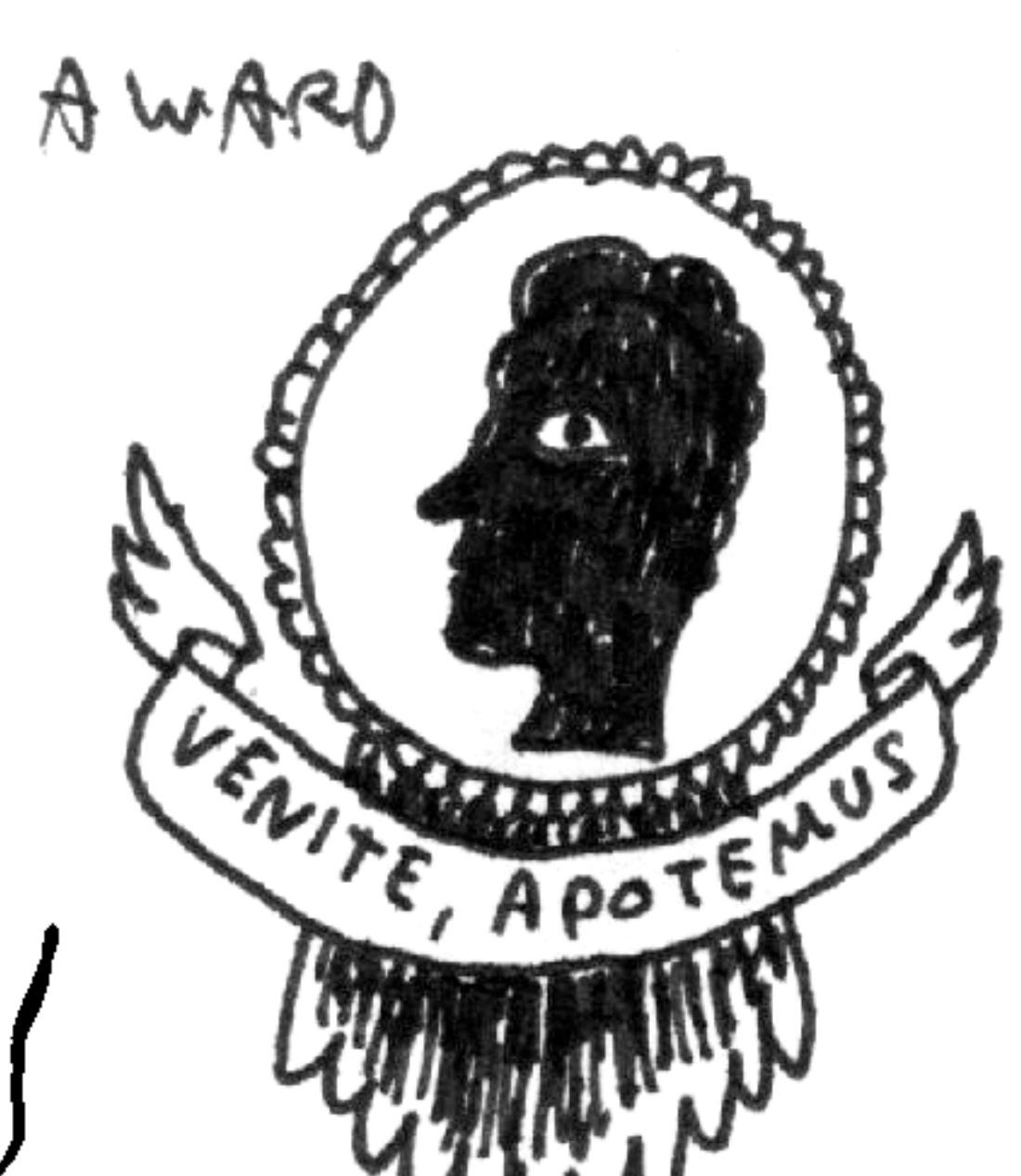
In 1937, excellent movie star and "most beautiful woman in the world" Hedy Lamarr convinced her Austrofascist husband that it was "a real good idea" for her to wear all her best jewelry at once to a party. Then, with the help of a look-alike maid, she drugged him and ran away to America. By this time she was already famous for a scandalous movie called "**ECSTACY**", in which her throes of passion were caused off camera by the director poking her in the butt with a safety pin-- Hollywood was a cinch. She was in dozens of big movies by famous directors, up to 1966 which brought us the Andy Warhol film "**Hedy**", about her arrest earlier in the year for petty shoplifting. 1967 saw the release of her excellent autobio, full of buckwild stories she later denied as the work of a ghostwriter, and who knows? Who talks behind their own back? Somewhere in there (with the help of avant garde composer George Antheil) she invented the idea of spread spectrum communications technology, a key element in wireless communication. She was arrested again, for shoplifting, in 1991, age 78.



NEW YOUR CITY

When I was a kid I read that there were tiny little bugs that lived **ON THE TIP OF YOUR EYELASH!** and not just on some eyelashes-- on **EVERYONE'S EYELASHES!!** Some kinds of kids don't want to be reading stuff like that, and straight up, I was very sincerely in that number. **THEN**, like a certain category of things I initially hate, I started to get into it: I had lived up to that point with no problems (no problems directly related to the eyelash riders) and moreover, it was a little satisfying to think of worlds within worlds, and of me age ten being a world, or at least, a city. **TINY MOTHERS!** From there of course it was just a hop skip and a jump to way-outsville. The pizzeria-flavored Combos that I initially thought were totally disgusting, I now very much crave; the idea of my humanity practically subsumed by octillions of bugs, initially repugnant, is now a key element of my conception of self. And just as a city isn't just the buildings and the roads but the buildings and the roads and the people and the culture, well, that's me as a us! That's us as a rich and indivisible plenitude of usnesses! What I mean is, who we are includes all benevolent free riders! **I'M MY OWN PORTER! ALL ONE OR NONE!!!!!!**

Anyway, treat your tiny mothers well and you'll be all the healthier. One good way to promote the goods is by eating lots of good **PROBIOTIC** foods like sauerkraut, kimchee, and yoghurt. I know I'm not telling anyone anything they don't already know-- everywhere I go people proudly ply me with their homemade sauerkraut style, and the "**Wild Fermentation**" book is like the gideon bible of punk houses. Of all that, I have to give "best in show" to **LITTLE ANDREW**, who zowed judges recently with his amaaaazing kim chee, which has lots of spice that's good for my circulation. Like I said, **ZOW!!!!!!** If you're some kind of lazy baby that doesn't already make their own kraut, get with it!



TO LITTLE ANDREW
ONE GOOD MOTHER

ULTRA ECZEMA RECORDS

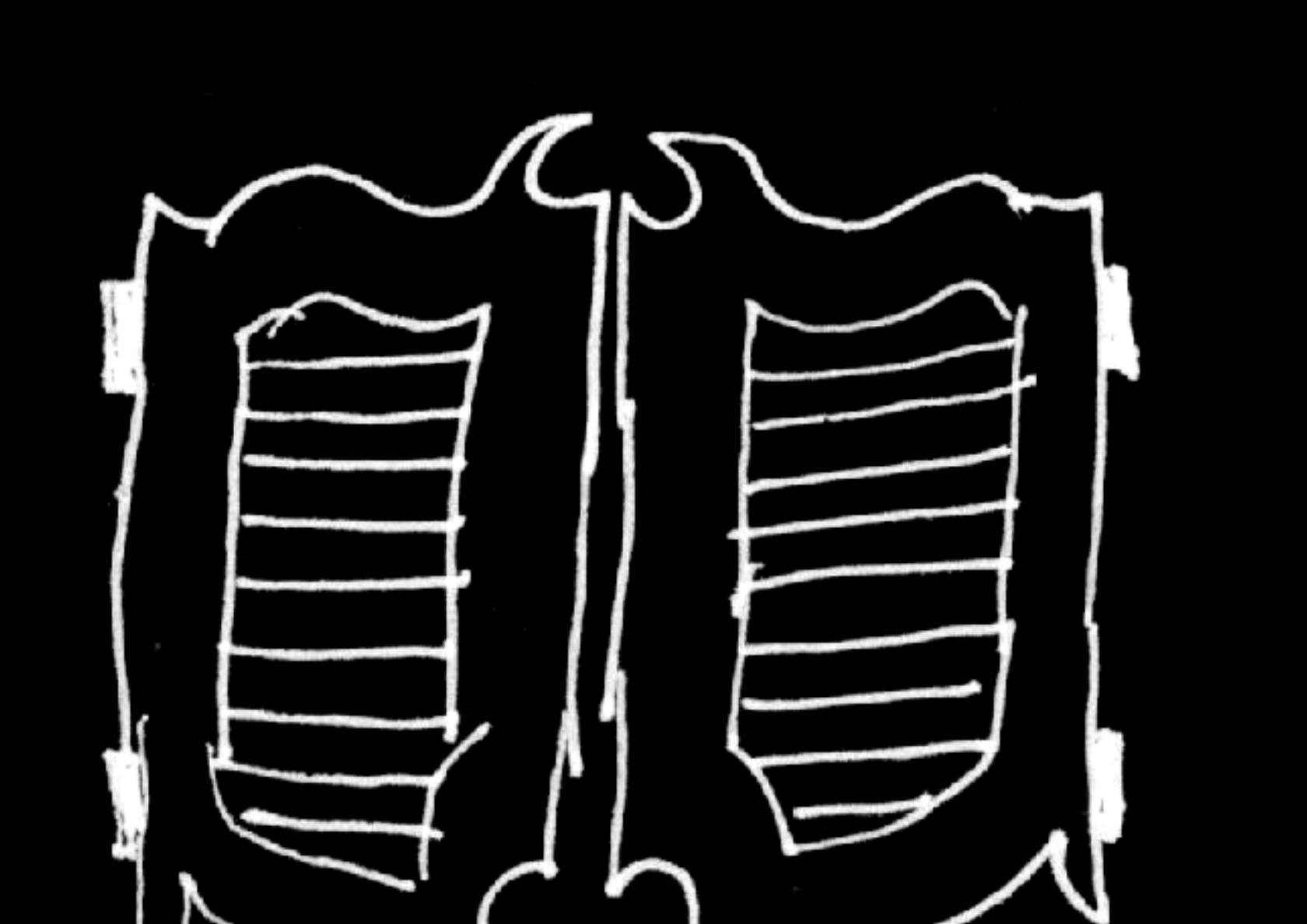
THE SOUND OF SHREDDED CHEESE



NEW NOISE NOMADS OUT NOW



AS I AM AN
HONEST PUCK

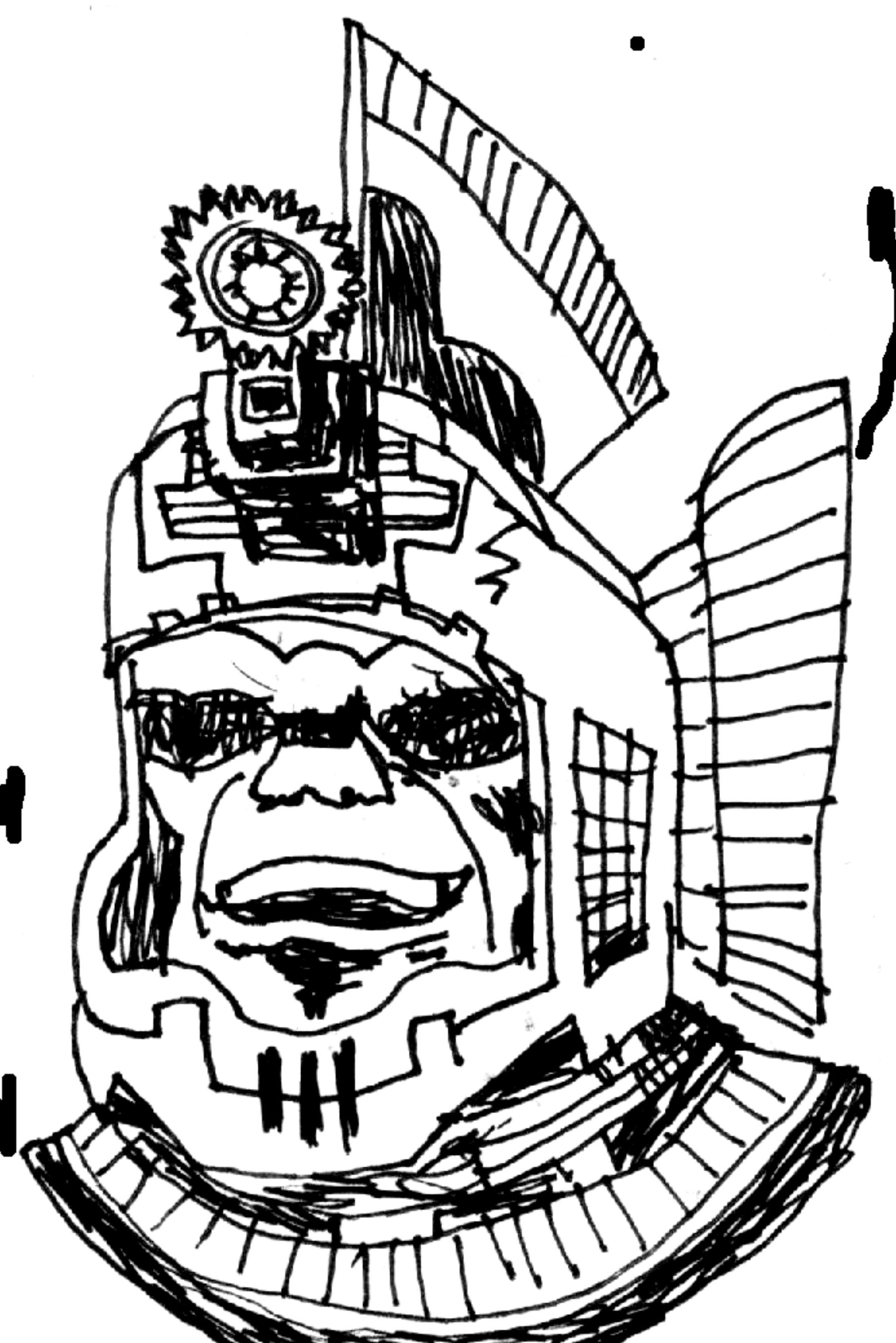
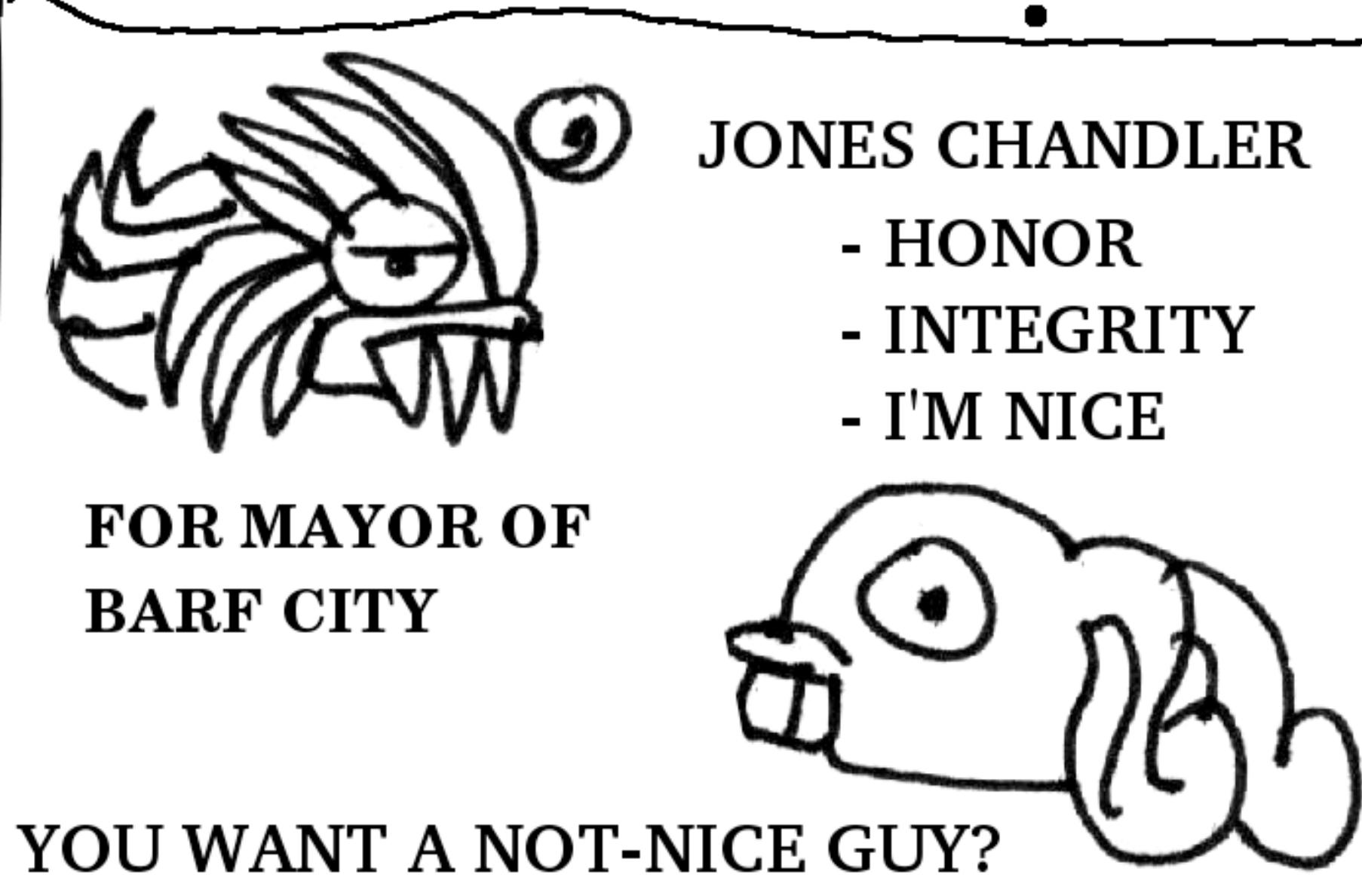


GOSSIP

JOHN SLOBY is working on a cure for butt wiping, or that's how it seemed when I saw him at the mall-- keep working on it bro! hey did you see that new **BRIDGET RILEY** retrospective? wait, did i? I might've just been looking at a fence from a car... **JEAN QUOZZENS** has a new hat... **SCOTT REBAR** seen at whole foods buying organic frozen pizza bagels... **WHINY SHOWCASE** doesn't want you to know that they're releasing a limited print by **RICK** from **MAGNUM PI**-- good thing real journalism still exists! HEY speaking of things that are real, **JEREMY** is working on a new **LAZY MAGNET** LP in the same studio that begat "**GRANDMA GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER**"... will it be as good as the last LP, which was the record of the year for two nonconsecutive years? probably... HEY speaking of music, I saw **PHAT WORM** guitarist **PISS POOPER** at the vet the other day with headphones on, dude told me he was listening to **EVAN PARKER**, it was obviously **THIN LIZZY**. or is there a covers record i'm not aware of? music is so weird...

MOTHER'S TOP 40

1. "I Don't Know" by Willie Mabon
2. Seijsiro Murayama at Eli and Ashley's house
3. spoonfuls of good peanut butter, nothing else
4. daaaaaark chocolate
5. nize dreams tea from the **Farmacy**, Providence RI
6. **Work/Death** at Mars GAS, a massively uplifting set!
7. getting a drawing of a butt from **Jaime Hernandez**, MoCCA NYC
8. **Superman's Pal Jimmy Olsen**, issues 133 - 148
9. cassette copy of "Damaged" signed by John Porcellino, SPX Bethesda MD
10. **Bone Zone/Terribles** "Double Downer" split 7"
11. Thirteen Going On Eighteen, from Fantagraphics books



CHLOE MANDEL IS A
NICE PERSON

OKMOKYKA?
OKMOKYKA?
OKMOKYKA?
OKMOKYKA?

HEY
psssst! June's password is "BUTTRESS". if someone asks you for "mother's good word", that's what it is. similarly if you need a password with a one month lifespan, for however purpose, that's what it is. password is JUNE ONLY!